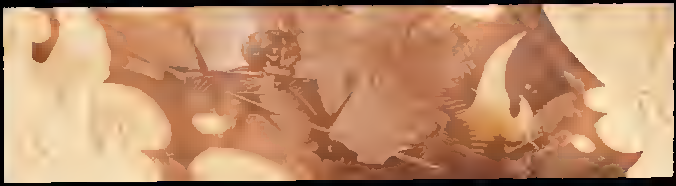
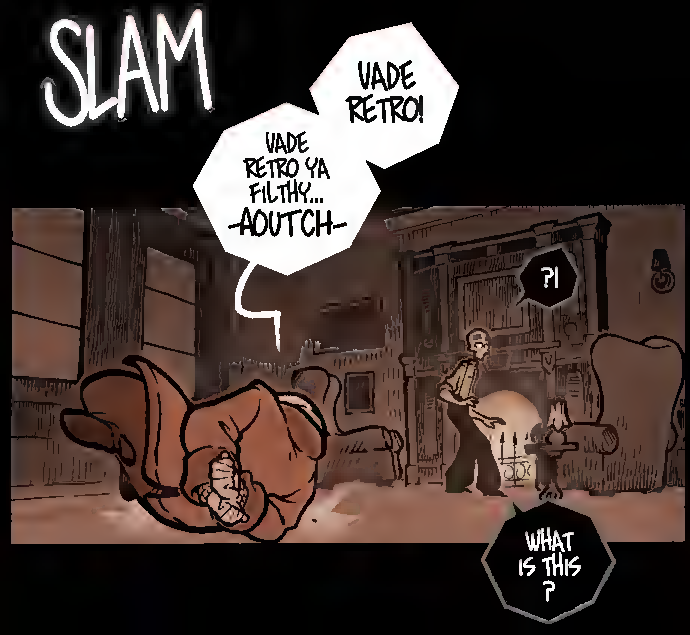
APOCALYPTIC
HORSEPLAY
BY BOREDMAN

PLOF

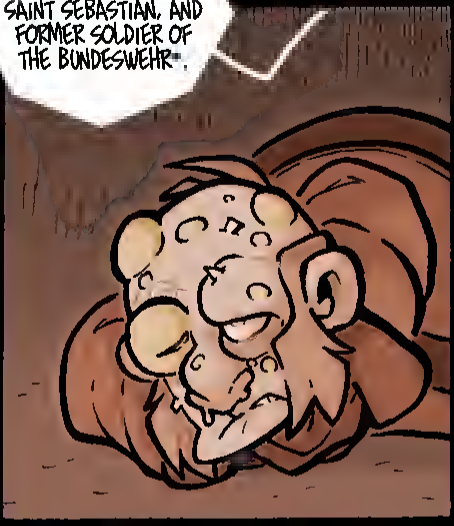


*- "MY SOUL SHUDDERS TO REMEMBER" (LATIN)



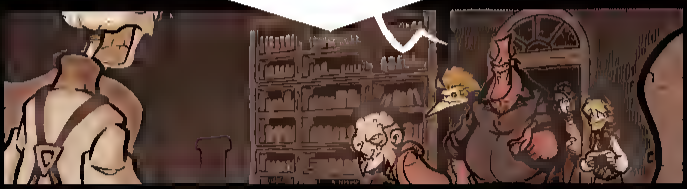
MOT, MEET DAMOCLES.

CURRENT AGENT IN THE ORDER OF SAINT SEBASTIAN, AND FORMER SOLDIER OF THE BUNDESWEHR*.



* UNIFIED ARMED FORCES OF GERMANY

TURNS OUT THEY SENT HIM SHOOTING YUGOSLAVIANS IN KOSOVO BACK IN THE 90S. WHICH MAKES HIM ONE OF THE FEW GERMANS ALIVE WHO CAN ACTUALLY SEE ME.



AND HE... HEM... KINDA GOT INFECTED BY SOME OF THE VIRUSES WHEN WE DRAGGED HIM INTO THE BASEMENT.

SO NOW HE CAN SEE ME TOO.

YOU DRAGGED HIM INSIDE? WHAT THE HELL FOR ?!
HE'D SEEN ME! I COULDN'T LET HIM GET AWAY.
WHAT ABOUT THE OTHERS? DID YOU CAPTURE THEM AS WELL?
NO. THEY RAN OFF.
BUT SAY THE WORD, AND I'LL TURN THIS ONE INTO THEIR WORST NIGHTMARE AND SEND HIM OUT TO FINISH THE JOB!
ABSOLUTELY NOT!

WHAT DO YOU SUGGEST WE DO THEN? RUN?
I DON'T KNOW ABOUT YOU, BUT I AM SICK AND TIRED OF RUNNING!
WE CAN END THIS! RIGHT HERE AND NOW!
I SAID NO!

WE'LL JUST PUT HIM OUT OF ORDER FOR NOW AND PREPARE FOR THE OTHERS.
MARVIN, TAKE CARE OF HIM.
ME?
BUT THEN HE'LL BE ABLE TO SEE ME TOO!
YES, BUT HE'LL RECOVER FROM YOUR AFFLICTIONS FASTER THAN ANY OF OURS.
I -COUGH- I CAN SEE YOU, YA KNOW?

I... HH... COULDN'T SEE THE OTHERS AT FIRST...
B... BUT YOU -COUGH-
AH CAN SEE YOU.
I AM DEATH, DAMOCLES.

EVERYONE CAN SEE ME.